

INTRODUCING *DESERT FOX* by Ulm/Mason/Balent

2 *ETERNITY*
\$1.95/\$2.50 in Canada

*Ex-MUTANTS
UNIVERSE
ANTHOLOGY*

SHATTERED EARTH





DESERT FOX

Chris Ulm & Tom Mason

--Writers

Jim Balent & Dan Panosian

--Artists



BELONGINGS

John Waltrip--Writer/Artist



NORMAL

Shane Simmons--Writer

Howard Simpson--Artist

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Logo Design

Dave Olbrich

Publisher

Chris Ulm

Editor-In-Chief

Tom Mason

Creative Director

SHATTERED EARTH

On May 3rd, 1995 the world as we know it ended in an orgy of flame and disease as each nation emptied their stockpiles of atomic and biological weapons at their neighbors. Now, thirty years later, mutated survivors of this final war scratch a meager existence from their surroundings. Some, like the *Ex-Mutants*, are actively trying to reclaim the world for humans. Others like the *New Humans* are trying to restore the old world. And still others, like the *Wild Knights*, are content with mere survival.

But what about the rest of the world? What other civilizations and heroes are springing up in the shadow of World War Three? What other menaces confront the remaining humans in the *Ex-Mutants Universe*?

THIS ISSUE:

Sacrifices Have To Be Made: Rachel "Fox" Farnsworth, one of the last pilots in Australia must escape the clutches of a tribe of cannibals. Brought to you by Jim Balent, Dan Panosian, Tom Mason, and Chris Ulm. *Desert Fox* and her companions are going to be spun off into their own series in May 1989—so let us know what you think!

Kel/Belongings: What's a lonely Cyclops to do? By *Robotech II: The Sentinels* artist John Waltrip.

Normal: A man emerges from his underground shelter after twenty-six years to discover the true meaning of the word "normal." By Shane Simmons and Howard Simpson.

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SHATTERED EARTH

CHRONICLES, EX-

MUTANTS, EX-MUTANTS

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To Be Made"

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"Kel--Belongings"

Story and Art ©1988

John Waltrip.

"Normal"

Story ©1988 Shane Simmons.

Art ©1988 Howard Simpson.

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DESERT FOX: SACRIFICES HAVE TO BE MADE

AUSTRALIA:
2024 A.D.

29 YEARS
AFTER THE
GREAT
FALL.

HOW ABOUT
A LITTLE
HELP?

FOX TO BASE!
I'M IN IT
AGAIN!

THIS IS THE
LAST TIME YOU
VIOLATE MY AIR
SPACE, RACHEL
FOX. BLACK MAX
RULES THE SKIES
HERE.

BUDDABUDDABUDDA

COPY RED! I'VE
GOT A BANDIT ON
MY BUTT! DO
YOU COPY?

DAMN!
I'M NOT
GETTING
THROUGH.

LOOKS LIKE
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
CARE OF THIS
CHUCKLEHEAD
MYSELF.

ALTHOUGH I'M
GOING TO CATCH
HELL FOR WASTING
THE HARDWARE.

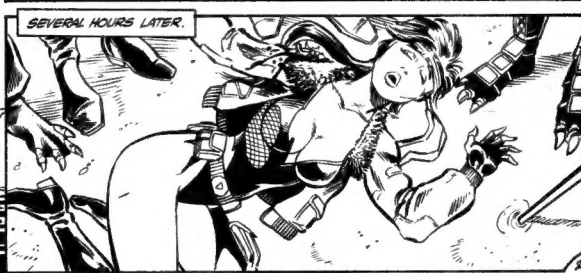
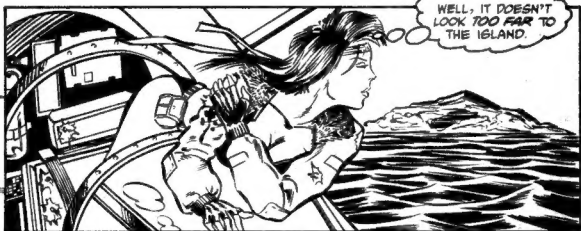
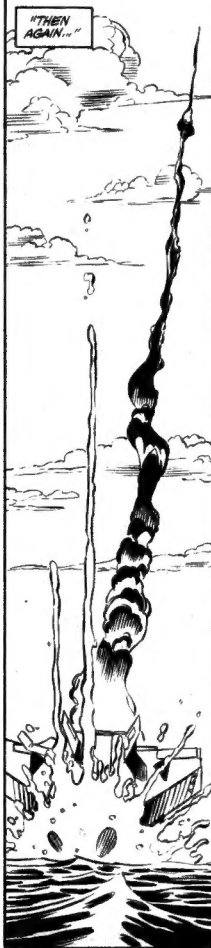
VIP
VIP
VIP
VIP

SHOOOM!!

NOOO!

WRITTEN BY
CHRIS & TOM
ULM
PENCILLED BY
JIM BALENT
INKED BY
DAN PANOSIAN
LETTERED BY
CLEM ROBINS

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA







NOW IT OCCURS TO ME, MISS--*AHH*--FOX. IS IT ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM KNOWN AS WALLO THE BUTCHER.

MY MATES CALL ME WALL.

THE BUTCH-- YOU BASTARD! YOU KILLED MY WINGMAN LAST YEAR!



I SEE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME. GOOD. GOOD. THAT WILL MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER.

YOU NEW AUSTRALIANS ARE SO INTELLIGENT. I LIKE THAT.

ALAS, YOU ARE ALSO TRESPASSING ON MY TERRITORY. YOU MUST SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE TO MY FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS. YOU SEE, THEY ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT. BY SACRIFICING YOU, I WILL IMPRESS THEM WITH MY POWER.



BLEEDING BASTARD! I'LL KILL YOU! YOU AND ALL YOUR DOWNER FILTH!



YES. WE ARE ALL MUTIE FILTH TO YOU, AREN'T WE?

IT MUST BE SO NICE TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING.

BUGGER OFF! AND I WANT MY JACKET BACK!



NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO PREPARE THE SACRIFICIAL GROUND.

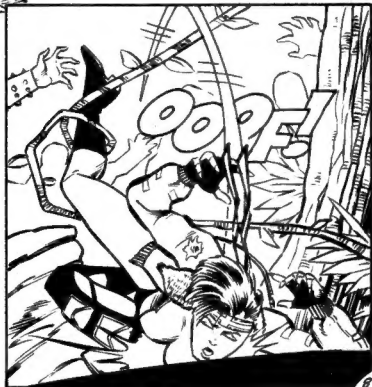


AHH, IT'S AMAZING HOW IMPORTANT RELIGION HAS BECOME SINCE THE FALL.











K

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E

"BELONGINGS"

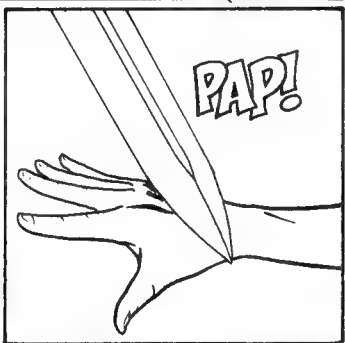
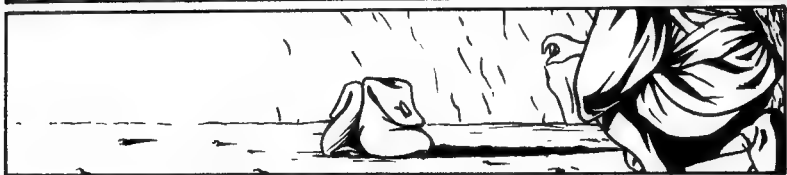
JOHN WALTRIP
CREATOR
CLEM ROBINS
LETTERER

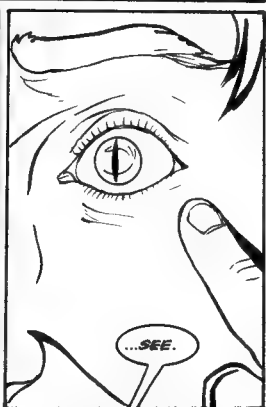
SOMewhere IN THE
SHATTERED EARTH.

IN THIS ENTIRE
WORLD, THERE MUST
BE SOMEONE
FOR ME.

THERE
MUST
BE.





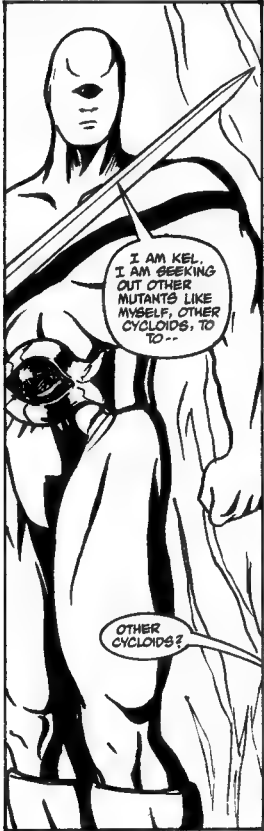


A black and white comic panel showing a character with long hair, wearing a dark robe, crouching in a dark, rocky landscape. A speech bubble is above them.

I AM JAAD A'VAGE;
SOCIAL OUTCAST, BEGGAR,
FOOL, MAGICIAN, AND
NOW EX-THIEF.

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of a character's face. The character has long hair and a serious expression. A speech bubble is above them.

AND MAY I KNOW
THE NAME OF THE MAN
WHO IS GOING TO
KILL ME?

A black and white comic panel showing a character with a single eye, wearing a dark robe, holding a sword. A speech bubble is next to them.

I AM KEL.
I AM SEEKING
OUT OTHER
MUTANTS LIKE
MYSELF, OTHER
CYCLOIDS, TO
TO --

OTHER
CYCLOIDS?

A black and white comic panel showing two characters in a cave. One character is standing and the other is kneeling. A speech bubble is above the kneeling character.

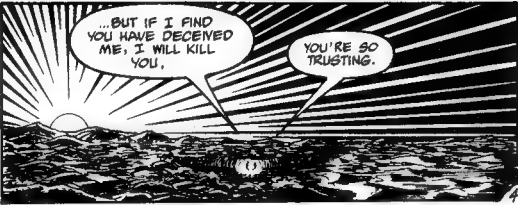
HEY, I THINK
I CAN HELP
YOU THERE.

HOW?

A black and white comic panel showing a character in a cave. A speech bubble is above them.

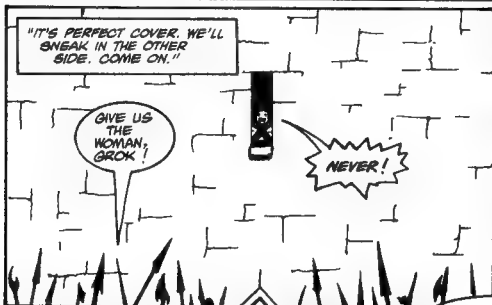
I HAVE HEARD ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN WITH A SINGLE EYE IN THE SOUTH,
IN THE FORTRESS OF GROK, THE
HORDER.

HMM. I'LL MAKE
A BARGAIN WITH YOU,
JAAD A'VAGE. TAKE
ME TO THIS WOMAN,
AND I WILL SPARE
YOUR LIFE...

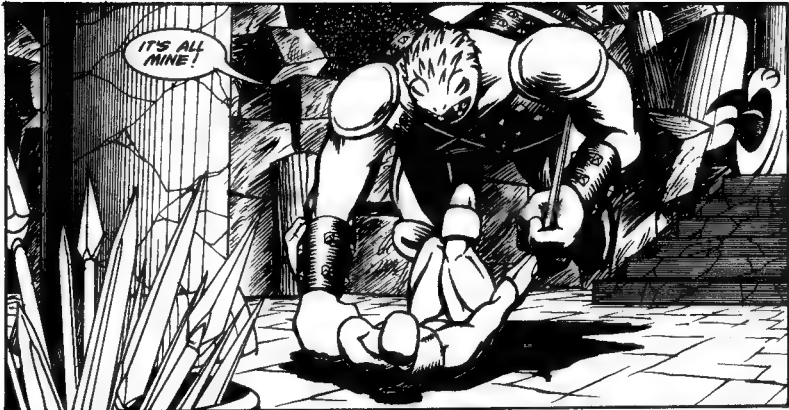
A black and white comic panel showing a sunset over a body of water. A speech bubble is above the sun.

...BUT IF I FIND
YOU HAVE DECEIVED
ME, I WILL KILL
YOU.

YOU'RE SO
TRUSTING.









NORMAL

SHANE
SIMMONS
WRITER
HOWARD
SIMPSON
ARTIST
CLEM
ROBINS
LETTERER

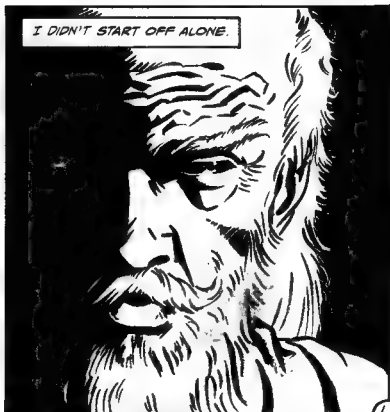
TWENTY-SIX
YEARS



TWENTY-SIX YEARS I'VE BEEN LIVING
ALONE IN THIS HOLE.



I DIDN'T START OFF ALONE.



I CAME DOWN HERE WITH MY WIFE WHEN THE BOMBS ARRIVED, EARLY IN MAY 1995.

NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT IT ON THE TV OR RADIO, BUT WE WERE READY ANYWAY.



THE BOMBS HIT THE CITY DEAD ON TARGET.



MILLIONS
DIED
INSTANTLY.

BY THE TIME THE BLAST CAME, WE WERE ALREADY MOVING INTO THE SHELTER.



MY FATHER, CHUCK FOREMAN, BUILT IT BACK IN THE '50S WHEN THEY WERE MAKING ALL THE FUSS ABOUT THE DOOMS-DAY WEAPONS

HE USED TO SAY, 'ARTHUR, WHEN THOSE COMMIES AND NIPS RAIN HELL FIRE ON US, WE'LL BE SAFE. THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL BURN LIKE A CANDY WRAPPER, BUT HE'LL BE FINE.'



HE DIED OF CANCER SOON AFTER, BUT I'D KEPT THE SHELTER STOCKED WITH FOOD EVER SINCE.

ADDED A GENERATOR, AIR FILTER, AND WASTE INCINERATOR TOO.

MADE IT REAL HOMEY.



DAD WAS RIGHT.

THE NIPS AND THE COMMIES DID BLOW UP THE WORLD,
JUST A LITTLE LATER THAN EXPECTED.

MY WIFE AND I LIVED QUIETLY
FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

CRAMPED, BUT ALIVE.

EVERY DAY WE'D TURN
ON THE TV SET AND
WAIT FOR THE ALL
CLEAR SIGN FROM
THE GOVERNMENT.

ANYWAY, THERE WAS NOTHING
MUCH TO DO, AND, WELL,
HUMAN NATURE BEING WHAT
IT IS, CYNTHIA--THAT'S MY WIFE...

NEVER GOT ANYTHING
BUT SNOW, THOUGH.

...SHE GOT PREGNANT.

OUR FIRST KID.

WE WERE
SO HAPPY.

NINE MONTHS.

RIGHT ON SCHEDULE SHE
WENT INTO LABOR.

EVERYTHING
WAS NORMAL.

NORMAL.

EXCEPT SHE STARTED
BLEEDING REAL BAD...
INTERNAL LIKE.

SHE DIED



THE KID CAME OUT ALL RIGHT.

ONLY IT ~~WASN'T~~ A KID.

IT WAS A MUTANT FREAK.

I'D HEARD OF THE E-BOMB EFFECT,
BUT I THOUGHT WE'D MADE IT TO
THE SHELTER IN TIME.

MAYBE THE FILTER COULDN'T
KEEP THE STUFF OUT OF THE AIR.

I DON'T KNOW

IT WAS UGLY.



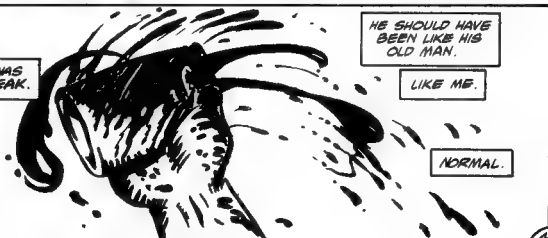
I BEAT IT TO DEATH
WITH A SOUP CAN.

NO KID OF MINE WAS
GOING TO BE A FREAK.

HE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN LIKE HIS
OLD MAN.

LIKE ME.

NORMAL.



I GOT RID OF ITS BODY
IN THE INCINERATOR
RIGHT AWAY.

CYNTHIA...

SHE WOULDN'T FIT.

NOT IN ONE
PIECE.

OH GOD,
SHE WAS
MY WIFE.

TWENTY-SIX YEARS
LATER.

ALONE AND BORED.

WONDERING WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
WORLD ABOVE.

WONDERING IF IT'S
BEEN OVERRUN
BY FREAKS.

I'VE GOT TO KNOW.

I'VE GOT
TO FIND
OUT.

I CAN'T WAIT
DOWN HERE
TILL I DIE.

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT.

I'VE GOT TO KNOW.

I'VE GOT TO...



OH.



THE MUTANTS
ARE THE NORM.

I ONLY HAVE TWO
ARMS, TWO LEGS,
AND ONE HEAD.



I KNOW THE TRUTH.

IT TOOK ME ALL
THIS TIME TO FIND
OUT FOR SURE.



GOD HELP ME, I KNOW NOW.



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME
BECAUSE I'M A FREAK.

END

THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLE

VOLUME 1 ISSUE 2

KINGSPYDER'S NOTEBOOK



DESERT FOX

The inside states that a DESERT FOX series will be coming in may 1988. AS FAR AS I can determine, this is the ONLY appearance.

King Spyder

